

NEGLIGEE GOWN OF AZURE BLUE CASHMERE. It is trimmed with cream lace insertion and has a yoke and ruffles of pale blue ribbon.

The various members of a Christmas house party were sitting around the big hall fireplace, with no other light than the leaping, fitful flames from the blazing driftwood, which burned blue and green and scarlet with many a hiss and crackle.

They were telling gnost stories.

"Yes, I have actually seen a ghost," said one of the group, "and what made it more uncanny, it was in broad daylight, in practical, crowded, busy New-York. That is, I feel sure that I saw one, but I was made so uncomfortable about the occurrence that I stopped at my doctor's before going home, and he said that it was all 'stuff and nonsense' and that my liver was out of order, and gave me a prescription. But this is what I saw, or thought

"As we have moved away uptown, on the east side of Fifth-ave. I boarded, as I often do after shopping, a Third-ave, elevated train at Twenty-third-st. It was about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The car I entered was not crowded, and diagonally opposite the cross seat in which I seated myself was another that was empty. At Twenty-eighth-st. a man got in and took the vacant seat, a red-faced middle-aged, burly-looking mechanic, I judged by his dress, as he wore a flannel shirt without a col lar, and was in what were evidently working clothes, although clean and respectable. As he woman in black, who seemed to have got up from another place where she was scated, came forward the vacant place beside him, with an me carelessly think she must be a relative, and I looked to see his surprised recognition when he unconscious of her presence, and what struck me i the other side of the car, just as if he looked through her, the woman meanwhile regarding him with a wistful look that was quite pathetic. She seemed a woman of about thirty, and had an interesting, refined face, although sharpened evidently by illness, which, with her large, dark eyes, dusky hair and black garments, gave her a shadowy appearance that was peculiar. I also saw to my surprise that she was dressed in a rusty black suit, cut with large sleeves which were in vogue several years ago. I say to my surprise, for I have noticed that women of that class invariably follow the fashions, and would no more wear a gown that was distinctly out of style than would milady of Murray Hill. All at once, without warn-

ing a chill ran down my backbone. 'That woman is no woman,' I said to myself, with conviction. 'She is a ghost. The man cannot see her,' and I assure you as I thought this I actually saw the man put his arm on the seat and it passed right through the filmy shadow of her veil Was I dreaming? No. There sat the man and the woman, a commonplace enough looking couple to a casual observer, and no one but myself ap-peared to notice them. By this time I had arrived at my station, where I got out, and the affair has ever remained a mystery. But nothing could eve persuade me that I had not seen a veritable spirit."

INTIMACIES OF CHILDHOOD.

It is quite true that the friendship of our later years, no matter how close or affectionate, can never be quite like the intimacles of our youth. There is a certain quality in those of the earlier period which is lacking later on, after the world has changed and formed us and rendered us less trustful, less outspoken and more seifish, when there is generally the alloy of self-interest in our choice of associates and our affections are not purely elective, as in the days of yore. So it is that after our busy middle age passes its meridian we turn again in memory to the friends of long ago and try to renew as far as possible the old associations with those that are left. This is an inciations with those that are left. This is an instinct that seems to be almost universal, and although choked by the cares of the world it does not always find expression; still there are very few men and women, however worldly or preoccupied, who do not feel a genuine pleasure in greeting an old friend of their childhood who comes unexpectedly again into their orbit.

After the death of a celebrated and very busy man not long ago his family were greatly touched



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SOME WAYS OF THE WORLD.

It is receive letter after letter from the scattered friends of his youth, each saying how surprised and gratified they had been to receive a letter during the preceding year from the great man asking the preceding year from the scattered friends of his youth, each saying how surprised and gratified they had been to receive a letter during the preceding year from the great man asking the preceding year from the great man great from the great man great

"FLESH POTS OF EGYPT."

A very small boy who had been overindulged at home and who was confined to a plain but good diet at his boarding-school consoled himself by fancyat his boarding-school consoled himself by fancying what he should have to eat when he returned
home for the holidays. This grew to be such a
longing that the sentiment superseded all others.
The anticipated pleasure of being again with his
mother and brothers and sisters, his prospective
Christmas gifts and the various social entertainments where he would meet his friends were all
made subservient to the one idea, while the recollections of various favorite dishes created such a lections of various favorite dishes created such a craving within his breast that he wrote to his ever kind mamma begging her to have them ready for him at his very first meal at home. This she wil-lingly did. He arrived home about supper time, and to the great amusement of the family he could hardly wait to take off his wraps and return the various greetings before gratifying his inordinate desires. He ate-but, alas, he was not satisfied or happy: he had so exaggerated the delights of the withheld dainties that the actual fulfilment fell far short of his imagination, and, unable to experience

withheld dainties that the actual fulfilment fell far short of his imagination, and, unable to experience the pleasure he had anticipated with so much eagerness, he burst into tears.

It is all very well to laugh over the childish disappointment of greedy little boys, but are all children of a larger growth any wiser in our generation? In our hankerings after the fleshpots of Egypt do not we too overlook present blessings and place a far greater valuation upon the coveted good things of life than they deserve—good things that all too often, like the head Sen fruit, turn into dust and ashes when we grasp them?

We long after riches, for example, and fancy that we could be perfectly happy if we were blessed with great possessions and could gratify all our desires but would we? There is nothing in the world that is so unsatisfactory as sattety, and our Haman-like pride is never completely satisfied. There is always some Mordecal at the gate who spoils our gratification. A man longs for political fame, and he apparently achieves his desires, but is he contented? Not at all. He is a prey to factions, is misunderstood by his friends and consumed by jealousy. A rich marriage is the fruition which girls of the world long for, but if they succeed are they happy? How their fine clothes and carriages and entertainments pall after they have become accustomed to them, and what have they got besides? What do they deserve to have if their ideas have been wholly mercenary? And the scheming matron who, after season upon season of effort, succeeds at last in getting within the charmed circle of upper tendom, does she find that it is worth the struggle? Are her new friends any better, truer or more congenial than the old?

"Ah, vanites vanitatum, which of us is happy in this world, which of us hath his desire, or having it, is satisfied."

PROPER CARE OF SHOES.

Although small feet have gone out of fashion it is not to be supposed that feet are not as much thought of as formerly, or their proper equipment a matter of as much consideration. As a matter of shoes and their proper care are of much greater moment with fashionable people than ever before, and women's footgear at the present time forms one of the most important parts of their attire. A lady's maid who does not understand the proper care of her mistress's shoes is not up to

the proper care of her mistress's shoes is not up to date.

By proper care it does not mean simply that they are to be cleaned if muddy and a patent dressing put on when they become shabby. A well-made shoe should not resort to the latter aid until it is in extremis. A shoe should be cared for and polished without varnish for a long while before such sticky aids are necessary. With patent leather, for instance, people who are particular about their shoes use a certain kind of cream. If this is put on sparingly and afterward well polished with a bit of soft flannel rag it gives a soft listre that is much more refined-looking than the thick, shiny varnish which in the end destroys the leather, instead of preserving it. For kid or morocco a perfectly harmless dressing, and one that will not wear off for a long while, is common jet black ink. The ink should be put on, allowed to get dry and then rubbed with a dry cloth to get off all the superfluous ink, and then, taking the white of an egg which has been beaten until it is thin but not frothy, it should be rubbed over the shoe with the finger.

To clean and treat any boot or shoe properly it should be put on a "tree" made to fit it. This will entirely prevent those ugly lines and wrinkles which diafigure so many shoes just below the insep. Shoes that are already wrinkled may be put on "trees," dampened with a sponge and the wrinkles smoothed out with an ivory or bone knife or paper-cutter.

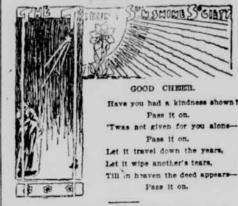
Another good plan, when the shoe is stiff with repeated varnishings and wettings, is to put it on the "trees" and thoroughly scrub it with an old nailbrush, and afterward rub it soft with glycerine before applying the new dressing.

Russet shoes may be cleaned in this way very successfully with scop and water, and afterward polished up with beewax and turpentine to their pristing else, it is the intelligent care given them that marks the difference between a well-groomed man or woman and one who is lax in those matters, and is therefore less attractive.

NATIONAL PRISON ASSOCIATION.

An adjourned meeting of the National Prison Association was held in New-Orleans yesterday, and will conclude on Monday. This meeting is the first that the association has ever held during the winter months. Addresses were made by Governor Murphy J. Foster, Mayor Walter C. Flower, Gen Brinkerhoff, Major R. W. McClaughrey Bishop Davis Sessums, the Rev. Placide Chapelle, Rabbi I. L. Leucht, the Rev. Beverly Warner, President Winston of the University of Taxas, Judge M. D. Follet, President W. F. Slocum of Colorado College, Captain Edward S. Wright, Mrs. Ellen C. Johnson, Mrs. Arliva Mitchell and Professor W. C. Kelvington.

"EMOTIONAL CONTENT" OF MUSIC. Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Becker, of No. 70 West Ninety-fifth-st., gave a lecture-musical yesterday morning at their home. Mrs. Becker gave the third lecture in a series on "The Emotional Content of Music," and spoke on "Joy and Melancholy." The lecture was illustrated by Mr. Becker at the piano, assisted by Miss Sarah King Peck, soprano.



When one by one the stately, silent years Glide like pale ghosts beyond our yearning sight, Vainly we stretch our arms to stay their flight. So soon, so swift, they pass to endiess night! We hardly learn to name them.

To praise them or to blame them.

To know their shadowy faces.

Ere we see their empty places!
Only once the glad spring greets them.
Only once the autumn glory
Tells for them its mystic story.
Only once the winter hoary
Weaves for them its robes of light!

Years leave their work half done, like men, alas!
With sheaves ungathered to their graves they pass.
And are forgotten. What they strive to do
Lives for a while in memory of a few.
Then over all Oblivion's waters flow—
The years are burled in the Long Ago!

—(Julia C. R. Dorr.

Selected by a T. S. S. member.

Selected by a T. S. S. member.

President-General of the T. S. S.: Mrs. Nathaniel Howard wishes to acknowledge a very pretty sachet bag, forwarded by the T. S. S., sent by Caroline Spiro, also a comforting little book, "Sunshine in the Soul," from William D. Galpin. If the member who so kindly sent The Sunday Tribune all through the year 1898 will send me her address I will write directly to her expressing thanks. I am in pleasant directly to her expressing thanks. I am in pleasant communication with Mrs. M. J. Miner, of Washington, D. C., sending reading matter, for which she seems most grateful. I also send papers to John Krell, which he promptly acknowledges.

The society is doing a world of good; am glad I am enrolled as one of its members. Yours truly. Randolph, Mass. Mrs. NELSON MANN.

Mrs. J. F. Armstrong, president of a T. S. S. branch in Jersey City, has been ill with grip, but she reports that her days were brightened by the reception of sunshine from Miss Tuckerman, Miss Birbeck, Miss Watson and Miss Moore.

has been confined to the house thirteen weeks with a fractured ankle. A gleam of sunshine from the office has been sent to her, and would have gone more frequently had the President-General known of the accident.

President-General of the T. S. S.: I would thank Mrs. M. L. Woodward through your columns for sending me the poem by Sidney Lander. It is so heautiful I copy it for you. Truly yours, Mrs. WILL-LAM HALSTED CRANE.

Into the woods my Master went.
Clean forspent, forspent!
Into the woods my Master came.
Forspent with love and shame!
But the olives were not blind to Him:
The little gray leaves were kind to Him,
When into the woods He came.

Out of the woods my Master went.
And He was well content.
Out of the woods my Master came.
Content with death and shame
When death and shame would woo Him last.
From under the trees they drew Him last.
'Twas on a tree they slew Him last,
When out of the woods He came.

PRESIDENT OF PORTO RICO BRANCH. Mrs. J. Holland, who will star; for Porto Rico in Mrs. J. Holland, who will star: for Porto Rice in a few days, will assume the presidency of the Porto Rice branch, that position being left vacant by Miss Anne Rhodes, who has recently returned to this city. This branch is one of the most active that the society has and on almost every steamer that leaves this port bound for that far-off country there is always a large supply of reading matter to be distributed among the members there.

If members have a copy of any of Miss Warner's books to spare, either "My Brother's Keeper," "Melbourne House," "The Old Helmet" or the "Two School Girls," please notify the office. They are wanted for an invalid.

President-General of the T. S. S.; I send a prayer of the good Philip Doddridge, who lived from 1702 to 1751. It is on the line of the sunshine work, and may help some one who is despondent because of little to give. Truly yours. Mrs. W. H. C. Brooklyn.

Do Thou, O Lord, our alms accept, And with Thy blessing speed; Bless us in giving; greatly bless Our gifts to them that need.

tribute several magazines as dues for 1899.

President-General of the T. S. S.: Miss Phoebe Boughman, of Cuba, Ill., is very anxious to get directions for crocheting covers for medicine-glasses, also puffiballs and reins used by boys. I am sura some of our members can lend a hand here. Fra-ternally yours. M. P. THATCHER.

"SOME SMALL SWEET WAY." There's never a rose in all the world

There's never a rose in all the world
But makes some green spray sweeter;
There's never a wind in all the sky
But makes some bird wing fleeter;
There's never a star but brings to heaven
Some silver radiance tender;
And never a rosy cloud but helps
To crown the sunset splendor;
No robin but may thrill some heart,
His dawnlike gladness voicing,
God gives us all some small, sweet way
To set the world rejoicing.
—(Anonymou

Selected by the Rev. Dr. Lockwood,

Mrs. A. Mandeville, of Brooklyn, will send Sunday Tribunes this year, as last, to Miss Grace Mackinson, Tecumseh, Neb.; Miss F. Shier, Lan-drum, S. C., and Miss J. Powell, Roxbury, N. Y.

Mrs. Thomas F. McLean, of Conant, Fia., has sent two large parcels of reading matter to Mrs. E. M. Moore, of Denver, Col.

THE MAN AT THE WHEEL.

Above the leaping waves
That almost touch our feet,
Above the passing ships
That off we fear to meet,
There stands the man at the wheel.

He knows the waves we fear Will calm themselves to sleep; He knows the ships we dread Their onward course will keep; For his watch is by the wheel.

For far beyond our sight
Is His horizon line;
He sees the future path—
Our way to Him resign:
For His hand is on the wheel.
SARAH TODD SPRAGUE.

President-General of the T. S. S.: Although I am not a member of your society, I read with much interest the Woman's Page of The Tribune every day. The inclosed verses, entitled "Scatter Sunshine," composed by Lanta Wilson Smith, suggest themselves to me as being very appropriate for The Tribune Sunshine Society sons. The music can be found in "The Finest of the Wheat" No. 2. I would like to become a member of the T. S. S., and trust this will meet your approval. I am, yours respectfully.

HARRIETTE G. PAGE.

Miss Britt, of Mamaroneck, N. Y., has sent a large package of reading matter to Edward A. Os-borne and novels to Robert Hill, of Charleston,

ENCOURAGEMENT.

Down fell the lyre; a broken string-Snapped like a rry of pain; "Ah," said the poet, weary worn, "I shall not sing again.

"I shall not sing, unless some heart Doth hear and understand; What use my songs?-mere idle words, Dull fires, by poesy fanned."

But 'ere the poet's lips grew still, There came from foreign par' A letter with these very words: "Your songs have touched my heart."

Glad rang the poet's voice once more,
"I have not lived in vain;
Since on God's earth there dwells one soul
Who bids me sing again."

And so I say in many a heart
Doth grand endeavor die,
For lack of one true human soul
To rise and "Braval" cry.
—(Mary E. Stone Bassett. Selected by Mrs. T. F. Hunt.

Will K. W. R., of Merryali, Penn., please send her-Woman's Pages to Annie M. Beavins, of No. 8 Durell-st., Dover, N. H.? Will K. W. R. also kindly send to the main office her full name and address, that she may be furnished a badge and have her name enrolled on the book?

IN "ANTE-BELLUM" DAYS.

DISHES MOTHER USED TO MAKE FOR BABY

Next to the "terrestrial pies" so dear to the heart of innocent childhood, the apple turnovers that mother used to make from the left-over crust on baking day stand easily next and are doubtless even dearer now in reminiscence. Who can ever forget the rapture with which we watched their evolution—the flourish of the white rolling-pin, the artistic convolutions made on the creamy crust by the old black-handled kitchen knife, and then those commingled odors of cinnamon, apple and the spicy clove and nutmeg as they floated out of the oven, filling the old home kitchen with a perfume rarer and sweeter far than any of Sabean extraction.

Mother's ple crust was not the puff paste of the French chef nor yet the leathery compound dealt out by Erin's fair daughters; but it was a nice, wholesome crust, such as Oliver Wendell Holmes and Whittier and Bryant and Longfellow and you and "baby boy" revelled in. It was seldom shortened with butter—that would have been extravationally gant and the crust would not have been so tender, either. Half lard and half "drippings" went into that crust, and under her light touch it flattened out into the big white disk that enveloped the pla plate like a mantle of charity. Then when the big apple and pumpkin and mince pies were all finished and tucked in the oven the turnover came in for her attention.

How deftly she cut out the circles of paste and lined the old cracked kitchen saucer or the bright little tin plate bought expressly from the peripatetic ragman for "haby boy"! How thin she pared the mellow greenings brought up from the big bin in the cellar! Then how thin she sliced the quarters into the plate, how lavishly she sprinkled over them the yellow coffee sigar and how sweetly she beamed on "baby boy" as she grated over all a bit of nutmeg and sprinkled on a dust of cinnamon! Then she moistened the edges of the crust, brought them together with a pinch, and there was the apple, all tucked out of sight, just as snugly as "baby boy" was tucked into his feather bed at night. Oh, those were rare days for "baby boys," and the memory of them goes singing all the way down the pathway of life.

Gingerbread horses and fat doughnut men were so the prerogatives of the old-fashioned baby boy, and here is a recipe for those horses that has stood the test of a century. Put a pint of molasses and a half-pound of melted drippings or butter it a bowl and stir until they are well blended. Add half a pint of sour milk and stir in well. Then dis-solve a level tablespoonful of soda in half a gill of hot water and stir it through the mixture. Next add ginger to taste (a tablespoonful usually), a tea-spoonful of cloves and the rind grated from one

spoorful of cloves and the rind grated from one lemon.

Stir in flour to make a stiff dough. Roll it out on the moulding-board quite thin, cut out the horses in freehand, with special attention paid to flowing mane and tail, and lay them carefully far apart in a well-floured pan.

Bake in a moderate oven. The doughnut gentlemen can be cut out of any cruller or doughnut dough, may have expressive eyes given them of Zante currants, a speaking mouth curved like Cupid's how out of a bit of red pepper, or in an emergency a thread of red yarn, and then laid carefully in a kettle of bolling fat to expand and develop into aldermanic proportions. ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT.

Miss Hinshelwood, Sing Sing .- You have probably

cooked your "Fudge" too long and stirred it too long, also. Boll it only seven or ten minutes, until it looks crumbly, and if a little is put in cold water it will draw together, but will not be brittle like molasses candy. Set back on the range and beat a few moments, but not until it is so slift that it will not pour. Have a tin buttered very slightly, pour in and before it gets cold mark in squares.

WOMEN AND THEIR WAYS.

The Sorosis Club, of Springfield, Mo., was founded in 1898, and now has a hundred members Mrs. Adelaide H. Tooner is the president.

In Kansas City a day is set apart each year for a reciprocity day, to be observed by all the clubs of the town. It fell this year in November, when every organization did something to make the oc easion a marked one and to render the exercises nteresting, Mrs. Stoutenborough, of Nebraska interesting, Mrs. Stoutenborough, of Nebraska, made a stirring address in which she traced the new woman down from Biblical times and showed her to be in reality as old as Miriam, Deborah and Huldah. The club movement, she said, was that which would break down the barriers of caste and prejudice. The influence of the great educators such as Miss Willard and the founder of Mount Holyoke was dwelt upon as being one of the potent factors in developing the spirit of the age in women of to-day.

A new club formed in Kansas City is called the Columbia. This name does not indicate its object, which is the study of National history from the time of the mound-builders down to the present day. The members supply valuable information by sending in paners which have been carefully preng in papers which have been carefully pre-and certain items gleaned in their study of rehensive works.

been making exhibitions of her wonderful power over wild beasts that she has tamed. She takes her dinner in a huge cage, and invites lions, tigers, wolves, etc. to eat with her. Only one kinfe and fork are provided; these Miss Heriot uses herself and cuts off the bits of food she bestows upon her four-footed friends. If they show a disposition to be greedy, she quickly suppresses them. She learned the art of taming llons at the Leipsic Zoological Gardens.

The most powerful labor organization connected with railroads in the West is that of the Railway Telegraphers. A number of women operators were admitted to the union at the time the Union Pacific and other Western lines began to employ women in different capacities. One of the principles of the union is to prevent the discharge for in or the union is to prevent the discharge for in-sufficient reason of any of its members from their business professions. At the time the Union Pa-cific Railroad was in the hands of a receiver the Federal Court favored this telegraphers' union, and by its order the reduction of salaries at one time made was not carried out. It is hoped the strength of the union will be influential in the mooted question of taking off women employes of the Northwestern Railroad Company.

The Czarina of Russia received a package a few inches square a short time ago which, when the wrappings were removed, proved to be a little wooden box, with hinges of beaten silver and the most primitive fastenings of hoops and buttons. also of beaten silver. Inside the box was a shawled such exquisite material that, although it fitted comfortably in its small receptacle when folded, when shaken out measured ten yards square. This wonderful shawl was a present from some women weavers in Orenburg, Southeastern Russia.

NATIONAL CONSUMERS' LEAGUE.

A National Consumers' League was organized Friday morning in the rooms of the Social Reform Club, No. 45 University Place. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Frederick Nathan, president of the Consumers' League of New-York. She asked o be released from presiding, and Miss Edith M. Howes, delegate from the Massachusetts State Federation of Consumers' Leagues, was appointed chairman. Miss Katherine Coman, professor of mathematics at Wellesley, was appointed second delegate. The Pennsylvania federation was represented by Miss Anna Watmough and Mrs mynges, and Mrs. Florence Kelly represented Mrs. Charles Henrotin, the president of the Illinois State
Federation. New-York State was represented by
Mrs Nathan and Mrs. Mary Kingsbury Simkhovitch, president of the New-York State Federation.
Much of the time was given to a discussion of
the style of label with which manufacturers are to
tag goods not made in sweatshops or under unsanitary conditions. The decision will be given to
the public within a month.
The officers of the National League are Mrs.
Charles Russell Lowell, president, Mrs. Mary
Kingsbury Simkhovitch, first vice-president; Mrs.
Charles Henrotin, second vice-president; Mrs. John
Seely Ward, treasurer; Mrs. Thomas Roberts, recoording secretary, and Mrs. Florence Kelly, corresponding secretary. Charles Henrotin, the president of the Illinois State

ST. MARY'S ALUMNÆ FEAST.

St. Mary's Alumnæ gave a luncheon yesterday at the Hotel Savoy. Miss Marguerite Merington and Mrs. Isabel Strong (Robert Louis Stevenson's stepdaughter) were the guests of honor.

ADVANTAGES AT THE IRENE CLUB. At the Irene Club, No. 361 West Thirty-fourth-st., formerly the Thirty-eighth Street Working Girls' Society, rooms are to be had at reasonable rent. and members, whether lodged inside or out of the house, may enjoy the advantages offered by the library, which is open every night, except Sunday, from 7.39 to 5.30 o'clock. The parlor floor is in use Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings. The new members, who are received at the business meetings, held on the first Monday of each month at 8 o'clock, are urged to make free use of the rooms and to attend the meetings. Any girl or young woman who is introduced by a

club member is cordially welcomed, and can have her name proposed for membership. A class fee is charged for the dressmaking, cooking, millinery, school extension and other classes. These classes are held on different evenings. There is a domestic circle, which meets on Wednesday afternoons at 2:30 o'clock. It is com-

The Price of Health

Is constant watchfulness of the food we cat. We cannot be healthy if we make our food with impure and deleterious ingredients.

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posed of married women, club members who have married, or friends of club members. Investiga-tion of the advantages of this circle is invited. Miss E. A. Buchanan is the stewardess of the club, and will give all information desired as to classes, membership, etc.

MOTHERS' CLASS FOR CHILD STUDY

ITS PRESENT SUBJECT OF RESEARCH IS TRUE FREEDOM AND SELF-CONQUEST.

A mothers' class for child study, auxillary to the Froebel Society of Brooklyn, was organized on January 11, and the meeting for organization was held at the house of Mrs. B. W. Law, No. 693 Lafayette-ave. The object of the meeting was stated at the request of the chalrman by Mrs. L. F. Tooker. Mrs. Tooker said that when she became a member of the Froebel Society she entered the Education Committee, which took for its winter's work the reading and discussion of a book re-lating to the education of children, and every mother who came to the sessions gained much information, inspiration and help for her home life with her children. In the belief that some such class should be open to every member of the Froebel Society the meeting of January 11 was

called.

After some discussion and the reading of two or three selections from "Frobel's Education of Mgn" that book was chosen as the one to be studied by the class. It was announced that the meetings of this class are to be held at 10:30 a.m. on the first Wednesday following the regular public meeting of the Froebel Society. The class decided in favor of rotation in chairmanship. Mrs. Chadwick consented to take the chair at the meeting in February.

It was proposed by Mrs. Underhill, president of the Froebel Society, and adopted by the class, that one of the principles of that society should be selected as a basis of thought, preparatory to the next meeting, and that each person present should bring at the following session all illustrations of the principle which might come under her observation.

The class selected for its study until February

The class selected for its study until February the principle that "Self-Conquest is the Only Basis of True Freedom." Mrs. G. C. Hartich has been elected to represent them at the mothers' council, which will be held in Washington on February 14. The society will hold a "social" at the Froebel Academy on January 21.

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS OFFERED.

A free scholarship to one woman from each State and Territory of the United States has been offered by a friend of education in the Oread Institute, of Worcester, Mass. The Oread Institute is the successor of the New Era Cooking School. Under that name cooking will be taught as before, and women educated as teachers of domestic economy, in the care of children and about household economics

The president of the school, Henry Perlsey, has written to the Governors of the States regarding these free scholarships, and has stated that the these free scholarships, and has stated that the beneficiary is to be appointed in each case by the Chief Magistrate of the State. The applicant must be between eighteen and thirty-five years of age, have a high school training or its equivalent, and also some natural ability and ambition to learn.

Mr. Perlsey further says: "To such an applicant coming to the school by recommendation and appointment of the Governor of her State, tuition, room and board will be given free, and at the close of her course of study she will be alded, if she proves competent and so wishes, to a position as teacher in her State or elsewhere should she so elect."

elect."

The appointments will be made before January 25. The idea is to give an opportunity to learn cooking, so as to earn a living by practising it. Further particulars may be obtained by addressing the principal, Miss Harriet A. Higbee, Oread Institute, Worcester, Mass.

COMMUNITY OF GANST.

The smallest republic in the world is the little community of Ganst, comprising 140 souls, who exist on the flat top of a mountain in the Pyrenees. This miniature republic is only one mile in area, has existed since 1648, and is recognized by both France and Spain. It has a Council of twelve, who elect their president.

WOMEN WILL APPROVE OF THIS.

An improved telephone instrument has been brought out by a Frenchman, M. Pierre Germain, The invention has attracted much attention, and will, it is said, be of incalculable use in offices, since it is not necessary to approach the instrument in order to carry on a conversation, nor does the tone of voice become altered or nasal even when transmitted a great distance.

SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

It is said that the oldest man now living is Viennese. Although he asserts that he is 112 years old, he is entirely strong and healthy, and enterrecollections of important events are clear and most interesting. He can remember the period of the French Revolution, though he was but a little child. He was a man of middle age when Queen Victoria was erowned. He says the secret of his preservation of vitality and interest in life is that he never worsed, and never grieved over the inevitable, and always enjoyed sound sleep.

Another extremely aged person is a woman, a resident of Monterey, Cal., who says she was born in Scotland on November 29, 1789. Many people think she is even older than this would make her. She is Mrs. Maria Foster, and as the wife of a sea captain she has visited nearly every part of the known world. She went to California in 189, and has lived there ever since. She tells a story of a remarkable rain that deluged the county about 1852, when for forty days one continuous storm raged. Her husband died in 1879, and she soon became an inmate of the poorhouse. In her girlhood she was a maid to titled women, of whose behavior, as a class, she has always expressed great contempt. most interesting. He can remember the period of

A GREWSOME GIFT.

Mrs. Mary Riden, of Chattanooga, whose hur band died from the effects of intoxicants about eighteen months ago, has made to the man whom she holds as responsible for her sorrow a singular !

and grewsome gift. Charles Grimm, a saloon-keeper, was proved to have sold Mr. Riden drink after she had, according to State law, filed written notices warning liquor-dealers to sell him no more. After Riden died his widow sued Grimm for damages, and the case was decided in her favor. She further sent to him, just before Christmas, her husband's tombstone, with the message that the lettering could be altered to suit Mr. Grimm.

AN INFANT PRODIGY.

Another infant prodigy in the musical line has been discovered in little Leo II. Levy, of Abbeville, La. He is only five years old, but is said to play on the violin, harmonica, accordion and blow-accordion. The child is now systematically under good instruction.

ANNUAL HEBREW FAIR.

The annual Hebrew fair, to which New-York society has recently grown accustomed, will be held this year at the Tuxedo, Madison-ave, and held this year at the Tuxedo, Madison-ave, and Fifty-ninth-st., during the week of February 6 to 1i. It is for the benefit of the West End Synagogue, to cancel a mortgage falling due. Sister congrega-tions of the Hebrew faith are liberally contributing to make the affair noth a social and a financial success. At a meeting on Sunday last of the Flower Stand Committees more than fifty young women assisting were present from all congregations, to report enthusiastically on the progress made.

been president for several years. The other new officers are: Vice-president, Mrs. H. L. Bronson, of the Monday Club; secretary, Miss Lillian Welch, of the Progressive Reading Club, and treasurer, Mrs. D. G. Bliss, of the Shakespeare Club.

KANSAS CITY CLUB WOMEN. Dr. Catherine Stemen Hughes was elected at the

ast meeting of the Kansas City Federation of Clubs, to succeed Mrs. H. L. Bronson, who has

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN. A TISSUE-PAPER PATTERN OF WOMANS WRAPPER, WITH WATTEAU PLEAT, NO.

7,552, FOR COUPON AND 10 CENTS. A dainty combination of maize and black figured wool challie and cream-colored Liberty silk is here represented, trimmed with narrow "frizzed" black



form the voke. are gathered at the top and arranged on the lining at lower edge of yoke. Under-arm and curved side a smooth effect the centre back seam including

WITH WATTEAU PLEAT.

that is laid at the neck and spreads in graceful fulness below the waist to the lower edge. The pretty foot trimming consists of a four-inch frill, matching that outlining the yoke. The yoke friii forms pretty points in front and back, the outline being provided in the pattern. A rolling collar completes the neck. Stylish two-seamed sheeves are shaped in latest mode, the wrists being finished with lace and ribbon.

and ribbon.

Cashmere, camel's hair, nun's veiling, challe, India silk, crepe and all soft clinging materials are suitable for this gown, which may be all of one material, if so preferred. Wash fabrics, such as percale, gingham and dimity, will develop daintily, with yoke of all-over embroidery, lace edged of embroidered frills and insertion for decoration.

To make this gown for a woman of the medium size will require seven yards of material forty-four inches wide, or nine and one-half yards thirty inches wide. The pattern, No. 7,552, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure.

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